THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO

No. 3640. *Friday, Aug* 16, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Adelphi Theatre.

THE performances at this Theatre call for but little critical notice, the three popular pieces *Lo Zingaro, The Yeoman's Daughter,* and *The Mummy,* are played nightly, with the addition of one other *petite piece,* which, last night, was *Promotion.*

Hay-market Theatre.

AT this Theatre, last night, after the *Irish Tutor,* and *The Housekeeper,* C. Matthews's new comic Drama called *Pyramus and Thisbe; or, the Party Wall* was acted for the second time, and was again received with continued laughter and applause. Little Buckstone's personation of the bewildered tailor is remarkably effective and droll; his perplexity in finding his dear *Dolly* (whom he had left quietly seated in his apartment,) in the chamber of his next door neighbour, was happily portrayed, and elicited shouts of laughter; and the manner in which he produced a wee bit of satin as the overplus of the lady's pelisse, as a proof of his punctilious honesty, after having previously owned to his ward he had cabbaged enough to make her a pelisse, was highly ludicrous, and told admirably. Mrs W. Clifford played and dressed her part to perfection. The entertainments concluded with *Sweethearts and Wives,* in which, in consequence of the lamented illness of Farren, Strickland for the first time sustained, with credit, the character of *Admiral Franklyn.*

A numerous Meeting of the friends of the Drama was held on Wednesday, at the Crown and Anchor Tavern, to consider the best means of protecting dramatic artists in the present state of the law respecting Theatres, and to consider the course to be adopted to ensure the success of the Dramatic Performance Bill, in the next Sessions of Parliament. Soon after one o'clock, the Marquis of Clanricarde and several members of the House of Commons appeared upon the platform, when Mr E. L. Bulwer was voted to the chair. The Chairman expressed his regret that the Bill, which he had introduced to the House of Commons for the reform of dramatic representation, had been rejected by the House of Lords, and that, chiefly by the opposition of the Bishop of London, who owed his exaltation to his love of the Drama, for it was his edition of the Plays of Æschylus which procured his promotion, and now he was so inconsistent as to deem it his duty to kick down the ladder by which he had raised himself. It was beneath the dignity of that learned prelate to tell the House of Lords, as his only argument against the Bill, a cock and bull story of a young lady who made a Theatre the place of assignation, and was consequently ruined. But what would the Bishop say to the House of Commons, whose application in this instance he refused on such strange grounds, if they

were to tell him when he applied for money to build churches, that a young lady in Cambridge was, not long ago, ruined through assignations made in a church of that University? [cheers and laughter.]—He concluded by expressing his belief that by perseverance the freedom of the Drama would be effected in the next Session of Parliament. Mr Hawes moved a resolution to the effect that a liberal and sufficient alteration of the laws for the regulations of Theatres, so as to enfranchise the British Drama, would ere long take place. Other resolutions were then moved, and a petition to the House of Lords agreed upon, praying for an alteration of the present laws affecting the Drama.

We are sorry to hear that the health of that clever young actress, Miss Ellen Tree, is in a declining state, which her medical attendant attributes to her indefatigable attention to her professional duties; he wished her to decline all engagements, in order to recruit her strength, but after merely a week's rest, she started with Sheridan Knowles for the provinces, where she continues to play nightly. Last week they were at Nottingham, where they had better houses than at any other place during their tour.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, Oxford Street, to see the beautiful copy of *Martin's Belshazzar's Feast*, painted expressly with Dioramic effect, by H. Sebron, for this Establishment—This is the Picture that excited so much curiosity in the Court of Chancery, for which the Vice Chancellor refused the Injunction—found it crowded to suffocation. *The Physiorama* containing 14 views has been added to the *Diorama*, forming together one Exhibition for a 1s.

Afterwards pop in, a few doors higher up, to that *depot* of taste and fashion, the *Palmerian Magazine*, fully equipped with my very best spects, to admire the great combination of elegant and useful articles therein displayed.—By the way must recommend to my friends the Palmerian Razor Strop—wonderful improvement—national benefit!—friend P. only arrived lately from St. James's-st.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the Picture of the celebrated Campo Santo, of Pisa—which surpasses in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once proves how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Several of my friends having been misled by external appearances, and popped into the wrong shop, I would recommend them in future to order their Wines and Spirits *by post*, as there can be no mistake in directing letters to BRETT'S Patent Brandy Depot, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Comedy of

AS YOU LIKE IT.

The Duke, Mr BASS,
DukeFrederick,MrCOVENEY, Amiens,MrEDWIN,
Orlando, Mr VINING, Jacques, Mr ELTON,
Oliver, Mr BRINDAL, Le Beau, Mr BARTLETT,
Adam, Mr STRICKLAND,
Corin, Mr GALLOT, Charles, Mr EATON,
Touchstone, Mr WEBSTER,
Eustace, Mr MOORE, William, Mr J. COOPER,
Jacques de Bois, Mr W. JOHNSON,
Sylvius, Mr NEWCOMBE, Louis, Mr EAST.
Rosalind, MissTAYLOR, Celia, MrsASHTON,
Phœbe, Miss J. SCOTT, Audrey, Mrs HUMBY.

At the end of the Comedy,

Madame MALIBRAN

Will Sing, 'Una Voce Poco Fa,' and at the end of Pyramus and Thisbe, 'The Deep, Deep Sea!' (Accompanied by herself on the Piano-Forte.)

After which, (3rd time,) a Comic Drama, in One Act, called

Pyramus and Thisbe;

OR, THE PARTY WALL.

(From Kotzebue)

PRINCIPAL CHARACTERS:

Mr BUCKSTONE, Mr BRINDAL,
Mrs HUMBY, Mrs W. CLIFFORD.

To conclude with Dibbin's Farce of

THE PADLOCK.

Leander, Mr EDWIN, Don Diego, Mr GALLOT,
Mungo, Mr WEBSTER,
Scholars, Messrs. BARTLETT, and EATON,
Leonora, Miss TURPIN,
Ursula.....Mrs TAYLEURE.

To-morrow, The Housekeeper, Pyramus and Thisbe, The Quaker, Second Thoughts, and Madame Malibran will sing two Songs.

Royal Adelphi Theatre.

This Evening, (12th time) a new Melo-Dramatic Opera, in 2 acts, called

LO ZINGARO.

The Overture and the whole of the Music composed by Mr A. LEE.
The Scenery by Messrs. Tomkins & Pitt.—The Dresses by Mr Head.

Baron Morialva, Mr PERKINS, Conte Luigi Conradini, Mr J. BLAND,
Lo Zingaro, (a Gypsey Chief) Mr O. SMITH,
Beppo, Mr OXBERRY, Guisseppe, (Porter at the Castle) Mr SANDERS,
Constanza, (the Baron's Niece) Mrs WAYLETT,
Annina, (her Attendant) Miss NOVELLO, Jacintha, Mrs EMDEN.
Paoletta, Miss JACKSON, Principal Zingari, Mr FRANKS, Mr MORRIS, Miss ALLEYNE, and Miss SLADE.
Chorus af Zingari, Peasantry, &c.—Messrs. Walsh, Miler, Willing, &c.

After which, the Comic Operetta, called

He 'Lies like Truth.'

Sir Charles Manly, Mr HEMMING, Mr Truepenny, Mr W. BENNETT,
Rattler, Mr WRENCH, Clincher, Mr BENSON HILL,
Harriet. Miss PINCOTT, Priscilla, Miss NOVELLO.

To which will be added (27th time,) a new orignal Drama, called The

Yeoman's Daughter.

Arthur ..... Mr SERLE,
Walter Gray, (a wealthy Yeoman) Mr WILLIAMS,
Old Squire Langley, Mr MINTON,
Young Squire Langley.....Mr J. BLAND,
Simon Scentwell, (an Attorney) Mr OXBERRY,
Humphrey Hogsflesh, (Parish Constable) Mr SALTER,
Jemmy Muggleby, (a Rat-Catcher) Mr J. REEVE,
Mrs Morris, (Arthur's Mother) Mrs GRIFFITH,
Mary Gray, (the Yeoman's Daughter) Mrs WAYLETT.

To conclude with, the New Operatic Extravaganza, called

THE MUMMY.

Mandragon (Antiquarian possessed of the 'Elixir Vitæ') Mr WILLIAMS,
Captain Canter, (a Bold Dragoon,) Mr J. BLAND,
Theophilus Pole, (a Painter of the Sublime,) Mr WYMAN,
Larry Bathershin, (an enlightened Irishman) Mr BENSON HILL,
Toby Tramp, (a Provincial Tragedian,) Mr JOHN REEVE,
Fanny Mandragon, Miss NOVELLO,
Susan.....(her Maid).....Mrs EMDEN.

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